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Yellow Eyes of the Moon



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Chapter 1 by Alice Marie Bride

The Yellow eyes of the moon,

Call me by my name.

The stare down from their perch in the night sky,

Unblinking and disdainful.

Cold bitterness is what they harbor,

But unending promises of romance are all that I see.

Their luminescence brightens the dim forest of life,

_If only for a short while.

The Yellow Eyes of the moon,

Casted blank glances here and there,

Never satisfied with the numerous admirers they've acquired..

Chapter 2 by Ria



Calling me into the night

I melt snow with the heat of my

tired feet. walking slow

of something other

than my own

volition.

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